THE [*Numb.* 568.]

MARYLAND GAZETTE,

Containing the freſheſt Advices foreign and domeſtic.

THURSDAY, *March* 25, 1756.

--------*Incipe rumpere, ſegnem moram.*

SLOTH is the inſeparable Attendant on *Delay*, both of which, are ſome of the worſt Habits we can contract; the former, in Regard to Health, the latter in Point of Fortune. *Sloth*----ingenders almoſt all Sorts of Diſeaſes and Equalidity; *Delay* ----almoſt every Species of Sorrow and Repentance.----

Nothing is more common, than for young Fellows, even about Thirty, than to wiſh they could recall back Seven Years of their Time. Is not this a ſevere Satire on their Manners? Does not this peremptorily convict them of *Delay*, and a Miſapplication of their Time? The great Poet ſays,

------*breve & irreparabile tempus.*

The *venerable Philoſopher* ſays more, *Dum differtur vita tranſcurrit. Omnia, Lucili, aliena ſunt: tempus tantum noſtrum eſt. In hujus rei unius fugacis, ac lubricæ poſſeſſionem natura nos miſit, ex qua nos expellit, quicumque vult.* But----he, whoſe *Virtue* reproaches his *Delay*, is, of all Mankind, the moſt likely to recover the Advantage which he has loſt; if that he ſtops not here, but has Spirit enough to act and perſevere therein.----

Caution, Vigilance, and Circumſpection, are the Offspring of Reflection and Activity; the *Guardians* againſt almoſt every Evil and Misfortune, which, in the ordinary Revolution of Things, can invade us, and, ſuffer not the leaſt *Delay* to take Place in any Part of our Conduct. They admoniſh, inſtruct, preſerve againſt all fatal Surprize. They ſleep with us, riſe with us, walk with us; ſhelter us from all the Shafts of Envy, Calumny and Detraction.----

Whoever *procraſtinates* Time, is his own Thief, and robs himſelf of the *pureſt* Treaſure, of which he ever can be poſſeſſed.----The rapid Wheel of Time, knows no *Delay*, but is continually whirling about. 'Tis heroic, 'tis glorious, eſpecially in Youth, to embrace every favourable Opportunity which offers, and ſuffer not a Moment thereof to be loſt. All the Beauties, which irradicate the Genius, and embelliſh the Mind; all the laudable Acquiſitions in Life; all the Merit which adorn *the* Man, flows from a proper Application of this invaluable Bleſſing.

The vaſt Series of all good or bad Luck, ſo called in this tranſitory State, is inceſſantly circulating. Nor is it *Deſtiny* that puniſhes, but our own *Delays* which torment us. Nor is it *Fortune*, which is partial in the Diſtribution of Favours, but we, who, by *Sloth* and *Delay*, are unkind to ourſelves.

Fortuna fortes metuit, ignavos premit.

Spirit and *Activity*, repoſe us in the downy Lap of Eaſe and Pleaſure, *Indolence* and *Delays*, ſink us into the flinty Vale of Sorrows and Affliction. *Activity* exalts us to Honour and Preferment: *Indolence* and *Delays*, ſink us into Obſcurity and Contempt.

We complain of the World, we arraign Fate, we exclaim againſt Fortune: Than which, nothing more abſurd, nothing more ridiculous, nothing more puerile. All theſe are mere Words of Sound. All Things are juſt as they were, and, perhaps, ever will be ſo. *Vice* and *Virtue*, are ſtill the ſame; the Choice our own. All the Shame, the Reproach and Ignominy is with ourſelves; who abuſe ourſelves, betray ourſelves, and, by *Delays*, loſe the Acquiſition of Riches, Glory and Renown.----

The Viciſſitude of Seaſons, is conſtant and immutable; the Fruits thereof, indeed, extremely different, juſt as the genial Rays of Heat, prove kind or unkind. Even ſo with us, the great Tide of Life runs ſteady and invariably on, whoſe glittering Perquiſites, are either great or ſmall, juſt as the Talent and Genius of the Mind, are either diligently or ſlothfully applied.

Hannibal, by his *Delays*, after the famous Battle of *Cannæ*, loſt the Empire of the World. *Mark Anthony*, by indulging his Infatuation to his favourite *Queen*, loſt it a ſecond Time. Thus, theſe two celebrated *Heroes*, not only ruin'd themſelves by their *Sloth* and *Delays*, and tarniſh'd all the Glory they had acquir'd, but, alſo involved their moſt ardent *Friends* and *Followers*, who were moſt zealouſly attach'd to them, in the ſame Scene of Deſtruction.

The lovely, the amiable *Eve*, by delaying to reprove, and repel the firſt Attempt of the *fawning, blandiſhing*, and *inſinuating Serpent*, brought a heavy Curſe on *Adam*, and all ſucceeding Generations. If the beautiful *Amoretta*, once admits the ſly Obtruder to play and toy with her, and *delays* to guard her *Honour* with *Virtue*, he ſoons titillates her into Deſire---and warms her into a glowing Paſſion, till her Looks grow kind; whence ſhe ſoon ſmiles, ſhe melts, ſhe languiſhes, ſhe conſents, ſhe's undone.---

The Doctor, who *delays* to preſcribe the ſalutary Draught, finds, on his next Viſit, his Patient is dead. The *Surgeon*, who *delays* to probe the fetid Wound to the Bottom, on his next Return, ſees the Mortification begun. The *Merchant*, who *delays* inſpecting into his Expences, finds himſelf a Bankrupt, before he can extricate himſelf from the Importunity of his Creditors. The *Servant*, who *delays* to obey the Orders of his *Maſter*, is puniſh'd with Reproof and Diſmiſſion. The generous Mind, which *delays* to arm itſelf with Diffidence and Diſtruſt againſt the Artifice and Duplicity of the *Knave*, is ſoon impoſed upon, and ſeverely pays for its Neglect and Credulity.

Ye *Sons* of Venality, who like common *Harlots*, proſtitute your Honour and Conſcience, to the Radiance of Duſt; ye *Libertines*, *Proſligates*, *Pimps*, *Sycophants*, *Paraſites*, *Impoſtors*, and *Hypocrites*, who are all the Peſt of Society, know, if you *delay* to correct and reclaim your Lives, that I have a Rod, in my right Hand, which ſhall ſcourge you worſe than that of the *Sicilian Tyrants*. Bluſh *Wretches!* Bluſh, and tremble thus to diſtain the bright Image of your *God*, the *Mens Univerſi*; before the awful Throne of whoſe immaculate Divinity, and unblemiſh'd Juſtice, you muſt by and by appear, and give an Account of all your Sins, Crimes, Perfidy, and Wickedneſs.----

Miſſerrimum eſt timerre, cum ſperes nihil.

O fatal! O amazing! O ſtupendous Procraſtination! What Miſchief! What Havock! What Effuſion of Blood! What Deſolation attend thy *ſlothful Spirit!* Virtue and Magnanimity, tho' they have not, ever deſerve Succeſs. If *Victory*, in the Field of Honour, ſees but a Moment's Delay, in any Thing conducive to Conqueſt, the *Goddeſs* immediately frowns, expands her Wings, deſerts the *dilatory Captain*, and crowns the *active One*, with Honour and Renown.

Shou'd the Life of the *Patrician*, or *Senator*, be cover'd over with Vice, Blots and Stains, and there is *Delay* in *expelling* him the *Houſe*, *he* ſoon contaminates others; and, thus like an epidemical Diſtemper, the Contagion ſpreads, till all become infected thereby, and a whole Nation labours under the Weight of invincible Corruption.

When Corruption, Party-Rage, and Faction, prevail in any Kingdom; when Public Intereſt, Honour and Glory, are daily ſacrificed to all narrow, private and ſelfiſh Views, a Week's, or Day's, an Hour's *Delay*, to puniſh and ſuppreſs them, is big with the moſt fatal Conſequences, and irreparable Injuries.

Of what Rank, or Condition ſoever *he* be, therefore, who is the *Vaſſal* of *Sloth*, a *Slave* to *Corruption*, and under the *Dominion* of *Delay*, let him immediately awake, ſpurn them all from him, exert the *Genius* of the *Man*, & *aude ſapere*, to ſerve the *beſt* of *Kings*, with Honour and Virtue, the *Queen* of Iſles, with Truth and Fidelity.

HALIFAX, *February* 21.

A Frenchman, lately taken Priſoner by Capt. Lewis's Party of Rangers, informs, That a Schooner from Boſton, bound to Annapolis-Royal, on board of which Capt. Lieut. Martin, and a private Matroſs, belonging to the Royal Train of Artillery in this Place, were Paſſengers, having put into a ſmall Harbour to get a Pilot, they called to the People on Shore to ſend one off, but they having no Boat, he went on Shore, and brought one off; but the Wind not being fair to proceed to Annapolis, they concluded to tarry till it was more favourable, and in the Night Time a Number of Indians in Canoes boarded and took the Veſſel, and made the Men Priſoners; but what they have done with them we have not yet heard.

BOSTON, *March* 8.

On Thurſday laſt an Act was paſſed here for granting unto his Majeſty an Exciſe upon Spirits diſtilled, and upon Limes, Lemons and Oranges.

We hear that ſeveral Veſſels were caſt aſhore on the Back of Cape-Cod, in a high Gale of Wind on Thurſday laſt.

NEW-YORK, *March* 15.

Monday laſt a Number of the River Indians, inhabiting within the Counties of Ulſter and Orange, were brought down to this City, under a proper Guard of white Men, to protect them from the Inſults of the enraged Populace; on which Occaſion the following Proclamation was iſſued.

By his EXCELLENCY

Sir CHARLES HARDY, Knt.

Captain-General and Governor in Chief in and over the Province of New-York, *and the Territories depending thereon in* America, *and Vice-Admiral of the ſame.*

A PROCLAMATION.

WHEREAS on the Twenty-ſeventh Day of *December* laſt, I iſſued a Proclamation, requiring the Juſtices of the Peace of the Counties of *Orange* and *Ulſter*, to ſend proper Perſons among the River Indians, to repreſent to them the Danger they would be liable to if ſeen in the Back Settlements, where they might be taken for Enemies, and deſtroyed by the Forces employed on the Frontiers; and to invite them to remove with their Families into the Towns, and aſſuring them of Protection and Aſſiſtance. In Conſequence whereof, many of the ſaid *Indians* did remove nearer the Inhabitants than their uſual Places of Reſidence, to avoid ſuch Danger, and not doubting but they ſhould receive the Protection of this Government. Notwithſtanding which, a Party of armed Men, headed by one *Samuel Slaughter*, came on the Second Inſtant, to the Houſe of *Charles Stephenſon*, at *Wilemanton* in *Ulſter* County, and killed an *Indian* and his Squaw, whom they found there: And early the next Morning went to a Wigwam, or *Indian* Settlement, about a Mile and a Half from the ſaid *Stephenſon*'s Houſe, and there killed and ſcalped three *Indian* Men, two Squaws, and two *Indian* Children. And whereas ſuch Proceedings, if not immediately put to a Stop to, or the Authors of thoſe already committed, be ſuffered to eſcape with Impunity, may not only draw upon us the Reſentment of all the Settlement *Indians* as yet our Friends, of whom it is not doubted there are many, but give great Diſguſt to other Nations in Friendſhip with the *Engliſh*: I HAVE therefore thought fit, with the Advice of his Majeſty's Council, to iſſue this Proclamation, hereby requiring, and commanding the Sheriffs of the ſaid Counties of *Orange* and *Ulſter*, and all other Officers within this Province, diligently to ſearch for, and apprehend the ſaid *Samuel Slaughter*, and him to commit to ſome County Goal, to anſwer for the ſaid Offence, and to remain there until delivered by due Courſe of Law; and to enquire and return to me the Names of the ſeveral Perſons concerned with him therein. And the Juſtices of the Peace and other Officers in the ſaid Counties,

Counties, are hereby further required to invite all the Settlement *Indians* not already come in, to retire into the Towns for their Safety, to take an Account of the Names of all such, and to assure them of the Protection of the Government, and such Assistance as they may stand in Need of; which all his Majesty's Subjects are hereby enjoined to afford them during their peaceable Deportment among them.

GIVEN under my Hand and Seal at Arms at Fort-George, *in the City of* New-York, *the Eighth Day of* March, 1756, *in the Twenty-ninth Year of the Reign of our Sovereign Lord* GEORGE *the Second, by the Grace of* GOD *of* Great-Britain, France *and* Ireland, *KING, Defender of the Faith, and so forth.*

CHARLES HARDY.

By his Excellency's Command,
GW. BANYAR, Dep. Secry.
GOD save the KING.

Wednesday last Capt. Sears arrived here in 15 Days from Halifax, by whom we have Advice, That some time ago Capt. Milton sailed from Chignecto for the Westward, with a Cargo of French Neutrals; but on the Passage (thro' the Treachery of some of the Crew) they took Possession of the Vessel, and carried her into St. Mary's Bay; when, after lying a Month, they sailed for St. John's, there burnt the Vessel, and delivered the People into the Hands of the Indians.

Capt. Sears adds, That his Majesty's Snow Vulture, Captain Scarff, and the Halifax Province Sloop, Captain Rogers, were fitting out with all Expedition, in order, as 'twas said, to be sent to St. John's, to look after the above mentioned Frenchmen, and some others, that were assembled there.

Capt. Libourn, in the Brig Relief, inward bound from South-Carolina, in the great Snow Storm we had here Friday and Saturday last, parted her Cables and went on Shore on the Inside of the Hook;------the Crew with Difficulty saved themselves, but the Vessel and Cargo 'tis feared will be lost. Capt. Price from Philadelphia also went on shore, but by unloading her will be recovered. Two other Sloops, unknown, are also upon the Beach, and probably may be got off without much Damage. News from Bristol in eight Weeks, Via Carolina, is, That the French had not then made any Captures of English Vessels; and that the latter still continued taking those of the former.

The General Assembly of this Province have voted Fifty Pounds to Capt. EYRE, Chief Engineer, Director of the Artillery, and Quarter-Master-General to the Provincial Forces under the Command of Major-General JOHNSON, last Campaign, to be presented him in a handsome Piece of Plate, as a Testimony of their Esteem, and the grateful Sense they have of his Services upon that Occasion.

Thursday last about 12 o'Clock, happen'd a very melancholy Accident in our Bay, when one of the Ferry Boats from Staten-Island, being coming over, in a pretty high Wind, with 13 Men and 3 Horses on board, a rough Sea, near Oyster-Island, over-whelmed the Boat, and she sunk down directly; by which Means 11 of the Men and the 3 Horses were drowned: As it happened to be just on the Edge of the Flats, about 3 Feet of the Boat's Mast continued above Water after she sunk, to which several of the Men clung for a considerable Time: And upon its being discovered from this City, two other Boats immediately put off, who, tho' upwards of four Miles distant, happily reached them Time enough to save two of the Men, the rest being quite spent with Cold and Wet, could not hold out;---and those saved were almost ready to drop likewise;---Persons saved were Capt. Williams designed a Battoe-Man, and one of his Men: Those drowned were Thomas Harrison, Israel Rose, Daniel Fling, and James Jones, designed Battoe-Men under Capt. Williams; Mr. Thomas Alston of Raway;---Moore of Piscataway; Denyse Van Tyle, the Boatman; William Smallpierce, a Soldier belonging to Shirley's Regiment; and three Gentlemen Strangers.

CHEARFULNESS.

FAIR as the dawning Light! auspicious Guest!
Source of all Comfort to the human Breast!
Depriv'd of thee in sad Despair we moan,
And tedious roll the heavy Moments on.
Though beauteous Objects all around us rise,
To charm the Fancy and delight the Eyes;
Though Art's fair Works and Nature's Gifts conspire
To please each Sense, and satiate each Desire;
'Tis joyless all---'til thy enliv'ning Ray
Scatters the melancholy Gloom away.
Then opens to the Soul a heav'nly Scene,
Gladness and Peace, all sprightly, all serene.
Where dost thou Reign, say in what bless'd Retreat,
To choose thy Mansion, and to fix thy Seat?
Thy sacred Presence how shall we explore?
Can Av'rice gain thee with her golden Store?
Can vain Ambition, with her boasted Charms,
Tempt thee within her wide extended Arms?
No, with Content alone canst thou abide,
Thy Sister, ever smiling by thy Side.
When boon Companions, void of ev'ry Care,
Crown the full Bowl, and the rich Bumper share,
And give a loose to Pleasure----art thou there?
Or when the eager Swains pursue the Chace,
With active Limbs, and Health in ev'ry Face;
Is it thy Voice, that, wak'ning up the Morn,
Chears the staunch Hound, and winds th' enliv'ning Horn?
Or when th' assembled Great and Fair advance,
To celebrate the Mask, the Play, the Dance;
Whilst Beauty spreads its sweetest Charms around,
And Airs extatic Swell their tuneful Sound?
Art thou within the pompous Circle found?
Does not thy Influence more sedately Shine?
Can such tumultuous Joys as these be thine?
Surely more mild, more constant in their Course,
Thy Pleasures issue from a nobler Source;
From sweet Discretion ruling in the Breast,
From Passions temper'd, and from Lust repress,
From Thoughts unconscious of a guilty Smart,
And the calm Transports of an honest Heart.
Thy Aid, O ever faithful, ever kind,
Thro' Life, thro' Death, attends the virtuous Mind:
Of angry Fate wards from us ev'ry Blow,
Cures ev'ry Ill, and softens ev'ry Woe.
Whatever good our mortal State desires,
What Wisdom finds, or Innocence inspires;
From Nature's bounteous Hand whatever flows,
Whate'er our Maker's Providence bestows,
By thee Mankind enjoys, by thee repays,
A greatful Tribute of perpetual Praise.

Reflections on the Uncertainty of worldly Enjoyments.

HOW vain is Man! How fluttering are his Joys!
When, what one Moment gives, the next destroys;
Hope and Despair fill up his round of Life,
And all his Days are one continual Strife;
Still struggling to be Rich, yet always Poor,
Because Ambition makes him covet more:
Reason (which ought to be his only Guide)
He widely barters for an anxious Pride;
And all his Hopes are but Uncertainty,
The Parent of Despair and Misery.
Thus foolishly roll on the Days of Man,
(A tedious Journey, though a little Span)
The Court, the Park, the Play, are pompous Wiles,
To make him fancy that his Fortune Smiles;
When like a Jilt she turns his Joy to Grief,
By Disappointment of his fond Belief;
And cool Reflection teaches him to see
The Giddiness of all his Vanity.
His Self-Conceit, his fancy'd Pow'r, and Skill,
Which bid Defiance to th' Almighty's Will;
Destroy'd by secret Springs, he knows not how,
Should learn him to th' Almighty's Will to bow:
For to his Providence alone we owe
All we possess of Good, and all we know;
'Tis he who raises us, and brings us low.
Cease then, proud Man! of thy own Strength to boast,
Who, of thyself, can'st lit do at most;
Thou art the Maker's Image, struck in Clay,
Who, with one Blast, can blow that Form away,
Which Moulders to its Parent Earth each Day.
Then let not thy unruly Fancy rove
On any Thing but what is fix'd above.
Be Kind, be Humble, Merciful, and Just;
In Providence alone put all thy Trust:
For what thou hast, to him give all the Praise,
Or never Hope to meet with happy Days.

A Father's Advice to his Son, on the important Subject of ETERNITY.

SHOULD the whole Earth of growing Numbers stand,
Stars, Thoughts, Leaves, Emmets, Minutes, Drops, and Sands;
All Matter, Water, Earth, Fire, Air, and all,
Past, Present, Future, into Atoms fall;
And all Mankind that was, is, is to come;
Angels, all Creatures, in, to count the Sum,
And count from the Creation, to the Doom;
Ages, Worlds, Thousands, Myriads, millionize,
Fatigue, Conception, 'twill not all Compriſe,
With thee, *Eternity!* Then SON, be Wise;
Attentive Read these Lines, and you will find
More Worth in them, than what I left behind.

The just MONARCH.

" A Poor Villager complain'd to *Mahmoud*, " Sultan of *Damascus*, that a young Turk " of Distinction had broke into his House, " and insulted him so, that he was forc'd to abandon it, with his Wife and Family, to the shameful Abuses of that bold Intruder, who afterwards escap'd, and remain'd unknown. The " Sultan very much mov'd, charg'd the Sufferer " to come immediately and give him Notice, if " ever that Turk should repeat the Insult; which " he did three Days after, and the poor Man complain'd to the Sultan accordingly, who taking a " few Attendants, immediately went with him. " It was Night when they came to the House, " but the Sultan order'd all the Lights to be put " out; then rush'd boldly in, and with his Sabre " cut the Ravisher in Pieces. After which, he " order'd a Torch to be lighted, and looking on " the Face of the Malefactor, immediately with " an Air of Joy, fell down on the Ground and " praised God. When he rose, he bid the Man " of the House bring out what Victuals he had, " which was only some stale Brown-Bread and " Buttermilk, of which the Sultan eat and drank " heartily; and then being ready to return, at " the poor Man's Request, explain'd all the mysterious Circumstances of this Action, as follows:

" You must know, said he, that upon hearing " this Complaint, and the Description of the Criminal you gave me, I concluded he could be " no other than my own Son: Therefore, left my " Eyes should suborn my Heart, and the Tenderness of Nature enervate the Arm of Justice; " I resolved, 'thro' the undistinguishing Veil of " Night to give it Scope. But when I beheld it " was not he, but only an Officer of my Guard, " I fell down with Gladness to give Thanks unto " God that my own Offspring had not in this Affair deserv'd my Wrath, nor met with my Vengeance: And after all, I asked what Provision " you had at Hand, to satisfy my Hunger, and " repair this fleshly Frame, which my Resentment " would not suffer me to gratify either with Sleep " or Sustenance, from the Moment I heard this " Accusation, till I had thus punish'd the Author of " your Wrongs, and shew'd myself worthy of my " People's Obedience: For this one Example " shall make it known among them, that you " have a Prince, under whom there is no Sufferer so mean, who need fear to be deny'd Redress; and no Offender so great, as may hope " to escape Punishment.

PHILADELPHIA, *March* 18.

We have the following Account from the Reverend Mr. STEEL.

ON Sunday the Twenty-ninth of February, about Twelve o'Clock, two Boys at a small Distance from David Davis's Fort, in the little Cove, Cumberland County, were fired on by three Indians, when one of the Boys escaped, and apprized the Fort. The Indians immediately came up and took Possession of the Barn, and fired often on the Fort, which at this Time had but eight or ten Men in it. One of the Shots killed an old Man, Father-in-Law to David Davis. The Fort returned the Fire briskly, and it is believed did Execution, several Fragments of burnt Bones being afterwards found in the Barn. The Indians failing in their Attempt, divided themselves into two Parties, being computed in all to be about Twenty, and left the Fort. Peters's Township was appriz'd of this Attack about Three

Three or Four o'Clock; and with all poſſible Speed raiſed ſeveral ſmall Parties, who directly marched to the Relief of the Cove, came in the Night to the Fort, and early in the Morning, to the Number of Forty-ſix, ſet off in Purſuit of the Indians, came in Sight of ſix on Horſe-back, and purſued them ſo cloſely, that they were forced to quit their Horſes, and leave a Woman they had taken the Day before near Patowmack, and ſo eſcaped from the young Men, who brought the Captive Woman and Horſes to the Fort, and being joined by another Party under Mr. Potter, went in Purſuit of them, and came on the Track of two Companies, which they followed till Evening; but the Snow falling ſo thick and heavy, they were obliged to return to the Fort. Four of our People were found dead, and four more are miſſing, it not being as yet known whether they are killed or made Priſoners. Great Numbers of Cattle are killed, and ſeveral Horſes carried off. The reſcued Woman tells us, the Indians informed her, that they were Jacobs's and Shingas's Companies, and that they would come in a greater Body when the Leaves were out.

In the Evening of the ſame Day the Cove was attacked, one Alexander, on his Way to the Path-Valley, about two Miles above John M'Dowell's Mill, ſpied a Number of Indians near Thomas Barr's, in Peter's Townſhip, three of which took thro' ſaid Barr's Orchard, to cut off his Return; but he eſcap'd, and alarmed the Fort at ſaid Mill. Notice was given to the Townſhip with all poſſible Diſpatch. But we judging that the Indians deſigned to play us the ſame Trick they did on the Firſt of November laſt, when we were preparing to ſupport the great Great-Cove, did not reca our young Men, who were on their Way to the Little-Cove. Early on Monday Morning, before Day, a Command of fourteen Men, belonging to Captain Croghan's Company, who were at the Mill, and about twelve more young Men, went off, to watch the Motions of the Enemy. When they got within a Quarter of a Mile of Barr's they heard the Indians, and judged by the many different Voices, that there was a great Body of them, and ſent back for a Reinforcement to the Mill; but the Soldiers, being ſo eager to engage, did not wait, but marched directly up. The young Lads of the Townſhip were to take a Compaſs about, and come behind the Indians, while the Soldiers attacked before; but unhappily the Soldiers, getting within Gun-ſhot, before the other Party had near reach'd their deſign'd Place, engaged the Indians, who were ſtanding round a Fire, and thought to be above Fifty. The Serjeant aſſured me he ſaw ſome of the Indians fall at the firſt Fire. The Indians ran directly to the Place from which the Soldiers fired, and briſkly fired on the Soldiers, killed one of them, and being vaſtly an Over-party, obliged the Soldiers to give Way. The other Party hearing the Firing, haſtened to the Place, found the Indians poſſeſſed of the Soldiers firſt Ground, fired upon them, and ſaw ſome fall: The Indians returned the Fire, wounded a young Man, Thomas Barr, junr. and one of them ran up with his Tomahawk to the Lad, which one Armſtrong obſerving, fired upon the Indian, and kill'd him. The young Men not ſeeing the Soldiers, and concluding they were either killed or fled, retreated, and about a Quarter of a Mile from that Place the Reinforcement from the Mill met them and the Soldiers, and returned to make a freſh Attack; but the Indians had ſlipt them, paſſed the Creek near William Clark's, and were coming with all their Speed to ſurprize the Fort at the Mill, and might poſſibly have ſucceeded, had not two Dutch Lads, returning from foddering their Maſter's Cattle, ſpied them. Three Indians fired at the Lads, one of which fell, the other eſcaped into the Fort. In ten Minutes the Indians had ſurrounded the Fort, and ſculking in a great Thicket, ſcarcely Gun-ſhot off the Fort, fired many Shot at our Men, who were looking over the Wall, and as oft as they got a Sight of the Indians, returned the Fire. At this Time two Men, coming up to the Mill, fell into the Middle of the Enemy; but made their Eſcape into the Fort, tho' fired at three Times. Our Men, near Thomas Barr's, hearing the Guns, judging what was the Occaſion, return'd, and meeting the Indians, ruſh'd on them, beat them back, and by the Blood found in one Place, and a Tomahawk in another, where an Indian was fired at, we believe two Indians were wounded; for they cringed their Bodies, and ſeemed to ſally, as having received the Shot. While the Indians were retreating back thro' the Thicket, five Men from Mr. Hoops's came riding up to the Mill, when the Indians fired upon them, wounded one Reily in the Belly, and killed and ſcalped one Knowland, a Soldier of Captain Croghan's Company.

The Serjeant not being willing to lead out the Men till Mr. Crawford, who had the Command, ſhould come from Mr. Hoops's, having already loſt two of them, and the Snow beginning to fall thick, nothing more was attempted that Night; ſo that the Indians had Time to burn Barr's Houſe, and we believe they burnt their Dead in it; for next Morning Mr. Crawford, with about fifty Men, went in Queſt of the Enemy, found many of their bloody Cloaths, and five Guns, ſaid to be Braddock's Arms. The Charges of two of them were drawn, and each had five large Bullets in it, well chew'd. We loſt in the Attack in Peters's Townſhip, three Men, and had three wounded, one of them, viz. M'Donnell, was wounded within five Miles of Col. Chambers's Mill, on the Evening of the ſame Day the Engagement was at M'Dowell's Fort.

By a Letter from Hanover Townſhip, in Lancaſter County, dated the Eighth Inſtant, there is Advice, that the Morning before Andrew Lycan, who lived over the Mountains, was attacked by the Indians. He had with him his Son John Lycan, a Negro Man, and a Boy, and two of his Neighbours, John Revalt, and Ludwig Shut: That Andrew Lycan, and John Revalt went out early that Morning to fodder their Creatures, when two Guns were fired at them, but did not hurt them; upon which they ran into the Houſe, and prepared themſelves for an Engagement: That then the Indians got under Cover of a Hog-houſe, near the Dwelling-houſe, and John Lycan, Revalt and Shut, crept out of the Houſe, in order to get a Shot at them, but were fired at by five Indians, and all wounded, Lycan through the Hand and Thigh, Revalt in the Shoulder, and Shut in the Belly: That Andrew Lycan ſaw one of the Indians over the Hog-houſe, named Joſhua James, fired at him, and killed him; and alſo ſaw two white Men run out of the Hog-houſe, and get a little Diſtance from it; That upon this our People endeavoured to eſcape, but were purſued by the Indians, to the Number of Sixteen, or upwards, and John Lycan and Revalt being badly wounded, were able to do nothing, ſo went off with the Negro, and left Andrew Lycan, Shut, and the Boy, engaged with the Indians: That the Enemy purſued ſo cloſe, that one of them came up to the Boy, and was going to ſtrike his Tomahawk into him, when Shut turned, and ſhot him dead, and Andrew Lycan ſhot another, and is poſitive he killed him, ſaw a third fall, and thinks they wounded ſome more of them: That they being now both ill wounded, and almoſt ſpent, they ſat down on a Log to reſt themſelves, and the Indians ſtood a little Way off looking at them.: That one of the Indians killed was Bill Davis, and two others they knew to be Tom Hickman, and Tom Hayes, all Delawares, and well known in theſe Parts: That our Men got all into Hanover Townſhip, are under the Care of a Doctor, and likely to do well, but have loſt all they were worth: And that the People of that Townſhip were raiſing a Number of Men to go after the Enemy. The above People lived about 25 Miles below Shamokin, at or near Wikineſko Creek.

We hear from different Parts of the Country, that the Snow which fell on Friday and Saturday laſt was in ſome Places near three Feet deep.

ANNAPOLIS, *March* 25.

By Capt. *James Reith*, from *Barbados*, in the Snow *Nancy*, belonging to Mr. *Galloway*, at *Weſt-River*, we have the melancholy Account of a terrible Fire which broke out at *Bridge-Town*, on the 8th of *February*, about VII at Night, and continued till V or VI, next Morning, during which Time 88 Houſes, an old Fort, and vaſt Quantities of Plate, Furniture, Rum, Sugar, Wine, and other Merchandize, were thereby deſtroy'd, and ſeveral Perſons (he knows not the Number) periſhed in the Flames. The Secretary's Office, and Naval Office, are both burnt, and many other very valuable Buildings. It is ſuppoſed that the Fire was occaſioned by the Villainy of ſome *French* Priſoners, the Fire beginning in a Warehouſe where ſome *French* Goods were ſtored.

Twenty odd Days before this ſhocking Accident happen'd, a *French* Guiney-man, in *Carliſle* Bay, took Fire and was Burnt, but the People ſaved.

Capt. *Reith* further informs us, that 10 or 12 *French* Guiney-men and Sugar-Ships were taken by our Men of War, and ſent into *Barbados*; one of which mounted 25 Guns and had a large Sum of Money on board; and that ſeven more Ships taken on the Coaſt of *Guiney*, were expected every Day.

By a Letter to a Gentleman in this Town, from his Correſpondents at *Barbados*, of the 12th of *February*, we have a further Account of the late terrible Fire there: "Here is ſo great a Stagnation and Confuſion in this Town, that we can't write you any Thing, reſpecting Buſineſs, with any Certainty: No Man's right Hand, knows well what his left does, occaſioned by a moſt melancholy Accident, which happened ſome Days paſt: A Fire broke out from a Merchant's Warehouſe (wherein many *French* Goods were lodged), and continued burning from 7 o'Clock in the Evening till 7 o'Clock the next Morning, in which Time it deſtroyed one Hundred and odd Houſes. The Loſs is ſuppoſed to be about Two Hundred Thouſand Pounds. A moſt dismal Sight, firſt, to behold the Ruins of the Buildings, and then the many Objects of Pity, who, a Moment before the Accident, were in competent Conditions, ſome worth from 5 to 7000 *l.* and at this Time not a Farthing. Tho' the Fire did not reach our Poſſeſſion (for which we have a true Senſe of the Care of the Almighty), yet, we believe, we ſhall ſuffer; as will be the Caſe with all the trading People in the Iſland, there being a great Connection one with the other, and many of them the Fire has rendered incapable of ſatisfying their Creditors. It is ſtrongly conjectured, that the *French* Priſoners have done it, as they had too great Liberties, and convenient Opportunities, to put ſo wicked a Deſign in Execution. We have here near 300 *French* Priſoners."

Monday laſt a Bill *For the Adjournment of* Queen-Anne's *County Court*, paſſed the Great Seal.

We hear that *Cæcil* County Court has ſett, by Reaſon that the Weather was ſo bad on Friday the 12th Inſtant, that the Magiſtrates could not poſſibly get to the Court-Houſe to hold the Court according to their Adjournment.

Mr. *Benjamin Handy* is Returned as a Repreſentative for *Worceſter* County (in the Room of Major *Dennis* their preſent Sheriff) and taken his Seat in the Houſe.

Monday Evening laſt, Col. *George Waſhington*, accompanied with ſome other Gentlemen, came to Town, from the Northward, and next Morning ſat off for *Virginia*.

[*In our laſt* GAZETTE, *Page* 3, *laſt Column*, *Line* 21, *for* Tueſday, *read* Saturday.]

TO BE SOLD BY PUBLIC VENDUE,

(*For the Benefit of the Under-Writers on the Sloop* Heſter *and Cargo, lately caſt away near the Capes of* Virginia) *on Friday the Ninth Day of* April, *at the Warehouſe on the Dock, near Mr.* Middleton's,

THE Sails, Rigging, Anchors, and Cables, of the ſaid Sloop: Alſo good *Weſt-India* Rum, Candles, Soap, *&c.* for ready Money, or Bills of Exchange.

The Sale to begin at III o'Clock in the Afternoon.

STRAYED or Stolen from *Annapolis*, the 12th of this Inſtant *March*, a Dark Bay Horſe, about 13 Hands and a half high, with a Blaze in his Face, has one Wall-Eye, is branded on the near Shoulder and Buttock with a W, and paces ſlow.

Whoever will take up the ſaid Horſe, and bring him to the Subſcriber, in *Prince-George's* County, ſhall have Ten Shillings Reward, paid by

RICHARD DUCKETT.

THERE is in the Poſſeſſion of *Henry Boone*, in *Prince George's* County, taken up as a Stray, a White Mare, about thirteen Hands high, branded on the off Buttock with a Heart; and had on a ſmall Bell.

The Owner may have her again, on proving his Property, and paying Charges.

THERE is at the Plantation of *Luke Windſor*, in *Prince-George's* County, near *Bladenſburg*, taken up as a Stray, a black Horſe, about 13 Hands and a Half high, has a ſmall Blaze in his Face, one hind Foot white, and is branded with I T.

The Owner may have him again, on proving his Property, and paying Charges.

March

March 23, 1756

RAN away from the *Baltimore* Iron-Works, on *Patapſco*, in *Maryland*, on Saturday Night laſt, an *Iriſh* Servant Man, named *Thomas Ivory*, he is about 27 Years of Age, pretends to be a Marble-Cutter by Trade, was imported about two Years ago into *Patapſco* River, is about five Feet ſix Inches high, ſlender and ſmooth fac'd, has ſandy Hair, and ſpeaks pretty much on the Brogue. Had on when he went away, an old Felt Hat, a red Worſted Cap, old brown Coat, Cotton Jacket and Breeches trimm'd with Leather Buttons, two Oſnabrigs Shirts, coarſe Country Shoes and Stockings.

He has ſtolen an Indenture, with a Diſcharge on it, belonging to one *James Moore*, who was born in the *Jerſeys*, and no Doubt will endeavour to paſs by it.

Whoever takes up ſaid Servant, and ſecures him, ſo that he may be had again, ſhall have *Thirty Shillings* Reward, if taken 20 Miles from home; *Forty Shillings*, if taken 40 Miles from home; *Three Pounds*, if taken at a greater Diſtance; if taken out of the Province, *Three Piſtoles*; and reaſonable Charges if brought home, paid by

RICHARD CROXALL.

IN the Hands of *John Pearſon*, at Col. *Taſker*'s Plantation, in *Prince-George's* County, a beautiful Black Horſe, full 15 Hands high, and will Cover Mares this Seaſon, at Four Guineas a Leap and Trial. Good Care will be taken of the Mares. The Dam of this Horſe, was bred by the Duke of *Somerſet*, and Got by THE HAMPTON-COURT CHILDERS. His Sire, was my Lord *Portmore*'s GRAB, Sire of OROONOKO, SLOE, BLACK AND ALL-BLACK, and many other STALLIONS now in great Repute.

LENT in Town, but to whom forgot, the following Books, *viz.*

Broughton on Huſbandry and Trade, 1ſt Vol. *Gulliver*'s Travels; 2d Vol. of Dean *Swift*'s Miſcellanies, 4to. Hiſtory of *Lewis* 14th, 1ſt Vol. *Voltaire*'s Letters concerning the *Engliſh* Nation; Tale of a Tub; 1ſt, 7th, and 9th Vols. of *Rollin*'s Ancient Hiſtory; Guardian, 3 Vols. Spectator, 2 Vols. and *Kennett*'s Roman Antiquities.

The Borrowers, or preſent Poſſeſſors of 'em, by returning of them, will greatly oblige the Owner.

JOHN BENNETT.

N. B. My Name (if not eras'd) is, either in the Title-Page, or on the preceding Leaf.

TO BE SOLD,

A TRACT of choice Land, lying on *Rock-Creek*, in *Frederick* County, called *Thompſon*'s *Adventure*, containing 50 Acres, and is adjoining to *John Baldwin Adamſon*'s.

Any Perſon inclining to purchaſe, may enquire of *John Thompſon* in *Annapolis*, and know further.

NOTICE is hereby given, That a Ferry at *Joppa*, a-croſs GUN-POWDER-RIVER, is now kept by the Subſcriber, who has a good Boat and Hands for the Purpoſe; and a conſtant Attendance is given.

ISAAC RISTEAU.

To be SOLD, for Sterling Money, or Leaſed out in Parcels, for any Term of Years, not exceeding Twenty One,

PART of a Tract of Land, lying on the little Falls of *Gunpowder* River, in *Baltimore* County, containing 590 Acres.

Alſo, the Lots, with all the Houſes, Garden, Yard, and all other Improvements, belonging to the Subſcriber, lying in *Upper-Marlborough* Town, in *Prince-George's* County, either to be Sold or Let. For Terms apply to

ROBERT BRADLY.

THERE is at the Plantation of *Benjamin Jacobs*, on 'Squire *Carroll*'s Manor, at *Elk-Ridge*, taken up as a Stray, a dark Bay Horſe, about 12 Hands high, branded on the near Buttock with ſomething like a B, but not plain, has a bob Tail, a Star in his Forehead, and a white Liſt round his Neck.

The Owner may have him again, on proving his Property, and paying Charges.

THERE is at the Plantation of *John Brown*, Son of *Joſhua*, at *Elk-Ridge*, taken up as a Stray, a ſmall Iron-Grey Horſe, about three Years old, branded on the near Buttock W, has a ſprig Tail, a Star in his Forehead, and one of his hind Feet is half white.

The Owner may have him again, on proving his Property, and paying Charges.

TO BE SOLD,

A TRACT or Parcel of Land, being one Moiety of a Tract of Land called *Clean Drinking*, lying in *Frederick* County, on *Rock-Creek*, within ſix Miles of the Warehouſe at *George-Town*, the ſaid Moiety contains 625 Acres, of a good Soil, and well timber'd; whereon is a Dwelling Houſe, and two Tobacco Houſes, alſo a good Apple and Peach Orchard.

Any Perſon inclinable to purchaſe the ſaid Land, may know the Title, and Terms of Sale, by applying to the Subſcriber, living near lower *Cedar-Point*, in *Charles* County.

ARTHUR LEE.

WHEREAS it has been reported, by ſome ill-diſpoſed Perſon, with a Deſign of prejudicing me, that I was run away; this, therefore, is to give Notice, that I am ſtill living at *Broad-Creek*, on *Kent-Iſland*, and keep Ferry as uſual, where all Gentlemen may depend on having good Boats and ſkilful Hands, and kind Uſage, from

Their humble Servant,

DANIEL MECONEKIN.

JUST IMPORTED,

And to be SOLD by the Subſcriber, in Annapolis, *at the Houſe where Mr.* James Dick *lately kept Store, either for Bills of Exchange, Current Money, or on ſhort Credit,*

SUNDRY EUROPEAN and EAST-INDIA GOODS.

Alſo, Tea, Coffee, Chocolate, *Glouceſterſhire* Cheeſe, Window Glaſs of different Sizes, *Weſton*'s Snuff, good *Weſt-India* Rum, and *Florence* Oil.

JAMES JOHNSON.

THERE is in the Poſſeſſion of *William Moltc-*, living at *Rentfro*'s Old-Field, at *Anti-Eatam*, in *Frederick* County, taken up as a Stray, a ſmall Bay Mare, ſhe has ſome Saddle-Spots, and is branded on the near Buttock GV.

The Owner may have her again, on proving his Property, and paying Charges.

THERE is at the Plantation of *Thomas Manning*, in *Dorcheſter* County, taken up as a Stray, an Iron-Roan Mare, about two Years old, and branded on the near Buttock H.

The Owner may have her again, on proving his Property, and paying Charges.

Marlborough, February 16, 1756.

STOLEN from the Subſcriber's Plantation, near the *Wood-Yard*, in the Night of Sunday the 8th Inſtant, a Roan Mare about 13 Hands high, branded on the near Buttock and other Places with an H, has a Blaze Face and two Lumps on the Ridge of her Back, ſhe is heavy with Foal. It is ſuppoſed ſhe was ſtolen by a Runaway who was at the Plantation about Midnight and enquired the Way to *St. Mary's* County, he was a tall middle-aged Fellow, had a Felt Hat and Worſted Cap, an Oſnabrigs Shirt, brown Waiſtcoat, Leather Breeches, and blue Leggings.

Alſo on Saturday the 14th, was ſtolen from the ſame Plantation, a black Mare about 13¼ Hands high, branded IG on the near Buttock, E on the near Shoulder, and a Heart on the near Side of her Neck, ſhe is likewiſe with Foal; there is a poor little tired One left: A few Hours after ſhe was ſtolen, a tall Mulatto Fellow was ſeen riding her by Mr. *Ignatius Digges*'s, towards *Marlborough*; he had on her a Bag and Wallet full of ſomething that had the Appearance of Goods, and it is ſuppoſed has broke ſome Store on *Patowmack*, and is making off with the Goods.

Any Perſon that will bring either of the ſaid Mares to the Subſcriber, ſhall have Ten Shillings Reward for each, and Thirty Shillings more for each of the Fellons, if either of them can be taken and convict.

J. HEPBURN.

Annapolis, February 18, 1756.

NOTICE is hereby given, That the Subſcriber will give conſtant Attendance, at his Office in *Annapolis*, every Wedneſday and Thurſday, before the Tenth of *April* next, to receive all Money due from the Inhabitants of this County for Public Levies. And as he has farmed his Lordſhips Quit-Rents for this County, he is in Hopes every Perſon concerned will take Care to make punctual Payments, agreeable to the Times mentioned in their Patents (which are the 25th of *March* and 29th of *September* yearly), as it will prevent Trouble (as well as Expence) to themſelves and

Their moſt humble Servant,

JOHN RAITT, Sheriff

~~of Anne-Arundel County.~~

Oxford, February 9, 1756.

To be SOLD, at Oxford, *on reaſonable Terms, for Bills, Current Money, Tobacco, Wheat, Corn, and ſhort Credit,*

THE Stock in Trade of *Richard Gildart*, Eſq; and SONS, of *Liverpool*, Merchants. All Perſons inclin'd to purchaſe are deſired ſoon to apply to the Subſcriber, who intends for *England* early in the next Summer, and gives this public Notice to all thoſe who have any Demands on the ſaid Company, or himſelf, or are in Arrears to either, that they may come and ſettle their reſpective Accounts, and avoid further Trouble to themſelves, and

THOMAS BRERETON.

To be SOLD for Bills of Exchange, or Sterling Money,

A TRACT of Land containing 190 Acres, lying on the *South* Side of *Magothy* River, ſituated very pleaſant and convenient for Fiſhing and Fowling, and within 5 Miles of *Annapolis*, whereon is a good Dwelling-Houſe, Kitchen, Meat-Houſe, a Negro Quarter, two Corn-Houſes, a Garden, well-paled in, and two Orchards.

Alſo a young Negro Wench, a Negro Girl, and a Negro Boy.

For Terms apply to the Printer hereof.

TO BE SOLD,

For Sterling Money, good Bills of Exchange, Gold, Silver, or Paper Currency,

THE following Tracts and Parcels of Land, *viz.*

Rover's Content,	466	Acres.
Part of *The Incloſure*,	89	
Part of *Goodluck*,	445	
Fife, - - -	78	
Beall's Chance,	290	
Father's Gift,	183	
Bread and Cheeſe Hall,	91	

Theſe are all adjoining, and make a Body of choice well timbered Land, whereon are Three Plantations, with good Orchards, lying in *Prince George's* County, within five Miles of *Bladenſburg*, ten of *Upper-Marlborough*, and ſix of the *Eaſtern Branch* Ferry.

Coupper,	113	Acres.
Part of *Laybill*,	649	
Beall's Reſerve,	380	
Drumeldry,	225	

The Four laſt mentioned lie in *Beall's Neck*, in *Frederick* County, not above twelve Miles from *Bladenſburg*, being a choice Parcel of fine Wood-Land.

Alſo 459 Acres of Land, being Part of a Tract called *Alliſon's Park*, lying likewiſe in *Frederick* County, on or near a Branch, called and known, by the Name of *Captain John's Branch*.

Any Perſon inclinable to purchaſe Part of the firſt mentioned ſeven Tracts, lying in *Prince George's* County, may have the Quantity deſired, provided it be taken ſo as not to incommode the remaining Part, to render it unſerviceable, or prejudice the Sale thereof; and likewiſe, any Part of the ſeveral Tracts, in *Frederick* County, in like Manner.

The Title and Terms may be known, by applying to the Subſcriber, or to *Joſias Beall*, junior, living on *Ackokick*, near *Piſcataway*, in *Prince-George's* County.

JOHN BEALL, junior.

N. B. Time will be given for the Payment of Part, on good Security, if required.

ANNAPOLIS: Printed by JONAS GREEN, POST-MASTER, at his OFFICE in *Charles-ſtreet*; by whom all Perſons may be ſupplied with this GAZETTE, at 12*s.* 6*d. per* Year. ADVERTISEMENTS of a moderate Length are taken in and inſerted for Five Shillings the firſt Week, and One Shilling each Week after the Firſt.